

BRITISH CAPITAL

Distress and Destitution With the Poor Is Intense.

A VERY EXPENSIVE TRIP

Grumbling Heard That Government Should Have Sent a Warship to Take Chamberlain to South Africa—Lady Curzon.

By PAUL LAMBETH.
(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Copyright, 1903.)

LONDON, January 31.—The distress and destitution of the London poor this winter are intense. All the resources of the various charitable organizations are strained to their utmost.

Industrially, times in England, and particularly in London, are not good. Normally there are more than 150,000 unemployed persons in London. Now, with tens of thousands of honest workmen unable to obtain employment at anything it is a bitter fact that hundreds of thousands of Londoners go to bed (when they have one) hungry every night.

The unemployed workmen are parading the streets, particularly of the fat, wealthy West End, in processions of from 200 to 1,000.

In some twenty processions in different parts of the city yesterday there were 12,000 men. They were thinly clad "out-of-work," as they are called here, and they looked and were very destitute. They carried banners inscribed "Give us work or bread," and "We are willing to work, but there is no work."

One procession tried to sing the stirring song of the French, "The Marseillaise," as it passed through Park Lane, the millionaire's row of London, but there was no enthusiasm in the song.

Hungry Englishmen cannot sing "The Marseillaise." It takes a Frenchman to do it justice.

Each procession is escorted by a squad of police. There has been no disorder. The men are permitted to solicit money, and dozens shaking collection boxes walk the sidewalks flanking each procession of the unemployed.

The timorous people are demanding that the authorities prohibit these processions of the miserable, fearing that trouble may come from them.

The distress is widespread. A charitable bachelor living in The Temple, the abode of the lawyers, the other night determined to share his Sunday night dinner with two unemployed men.

He found them easily on the embankment. Of the twelve there were high school graduates, three were university men and one could speak Greek and Latin as fluently as English.

The managers of the Salvation Army's relief shelters state that not in years has utter want been so widespread, or so many honest men out of work and unable to earn even a few cents a day. Fortunately, the winter, until now, has been very mild.

Pay Priests Well.
The Established Church of England pays its highest priest generously. Dr. Randall Davidson, Bishop of Winchester, the appointed Archbishop of Canterbury, is paid in 1902-1903 \$42,500 a year more than he got in 1901-1902.

The Bishop of London and the Archbishop of York get the salary of the President of the United States—\$50,000 a year.

The Bishop of Durham gets \$35,000 annually. The Bishop of Oxford, Worcester, Salisbury and Bath have to make both ends meet on salaries of \$25,000 a year.

All other bishops in England have salaries of between \$15,000 and \$20,000. The Bishop of the Isles of Man and Sodor gets only \$8,500 a year.

An Expensive Trip.
When the Colonial Secretary, Joseph Chamberlain, who is now in South Africa with his wife, who is an American, started for the Cape in imposing style on the huge cruiser, The Good Hope, the radical press condemned the government for extravagance in setting aside a great warship for Mr. Chamberlain's cruise.

It was stated that Mr. Chamberlain could have gone to the Cape in the style of an American millionaire for \$2,500. With special cabins and all the luxuries of the season.

It now transpires that Mr. Chamberlain's trip will cost much more even than the radicals imagined.

The cruiser on the way out burned an average of 200 tons of coal daily. The first week's consumption was 1,600 tons.

Coal in England sells at 10s. 6d. a ton, or 53 pence per ton. Americans who are now paying from \$5 to \$10 a ton for coal can appreciate the fact that the government was indeed lavish in providing a huge warship to carry Mr. Chamberlain and his wife from Portsmouth to Durban.

It is as much of an extravagance as if Mr. Morgan were to use one of his huge transatlantic ships to carry only him and his wife from New York to Southampton.

Mr. Chamberlain's trip is probably the costliest any untitled Englishman ever has made.

Lady Curzon's Gown.
Lady Curzon, who was plain Miss Lettice, of Chicago, before she married Baron Kellie, Viceroy of India, is reported to have eclipsed in the beauty and magnificence of her gowns all the other ladies, titled and untitled, who witnessed the splendid spectacle of the Durbar at Delhi.

It is said that when Lady Curzon went to India she took a wardrobe valued at \$50,000. One gown alone cost \$1,000. With it Lady Curzon always wears a pearl necklace that cost \$50,000.

She has more than one hundred gowns in her wardrobe, and her jewels shine even at an Indian reception, where the native princes usually cover themselves with gems.

Englishwomen returning from the Durbar say that Lady Curzon and her sister Miss Daisy Lettice, were the prettiest and best dressed women in Delhi, despite the presence there of several titled Englishwomen, who are noted for their beauty.

King Wants Privacy.
King Edward has set his face against publicity and has ordered the palace attaches not to give out any news of his comings and goings.

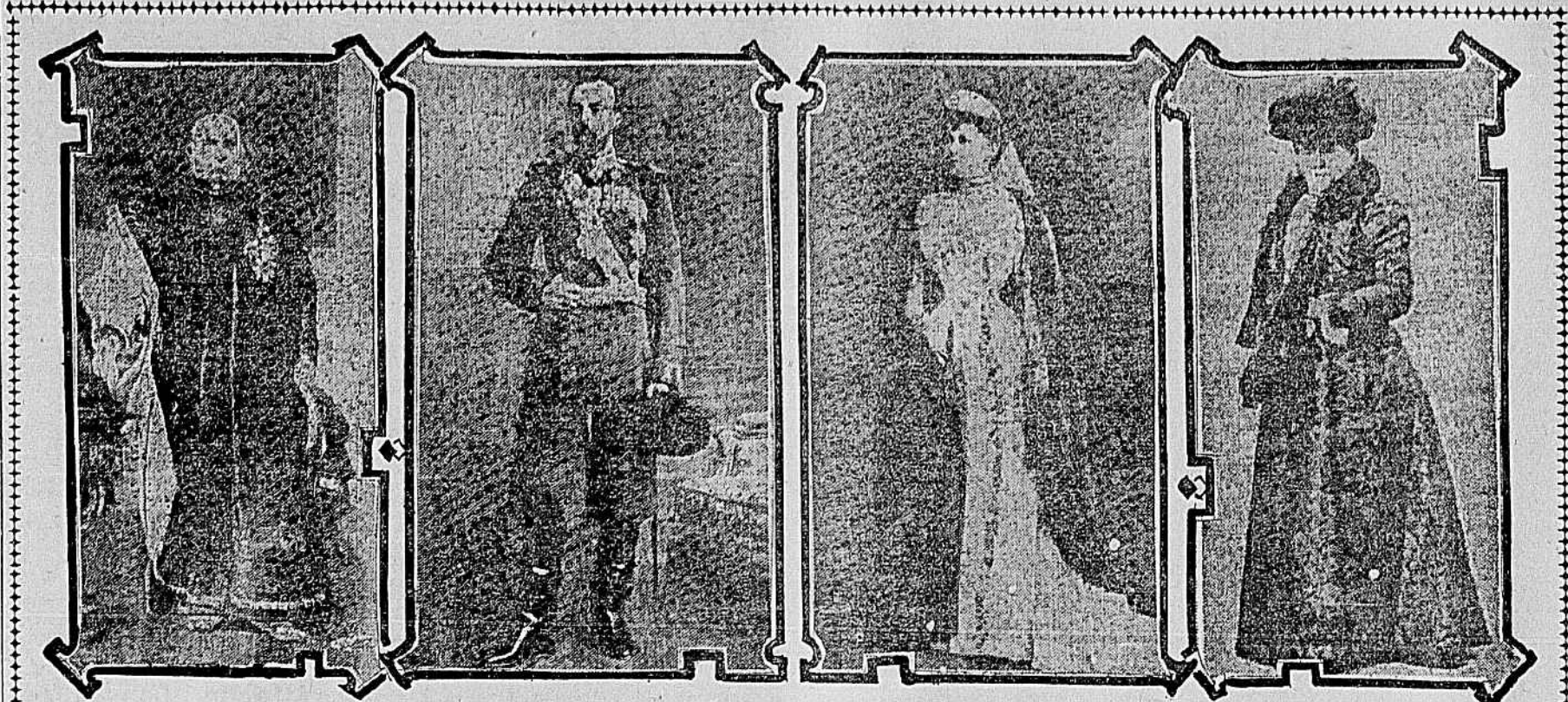
The newspapers have to content themselves with the bare announcements contained in the Court Circular, which is issued daily at the palace.

It is reported that the King has caused orders to be given to the servants of all his palaces that they must not divulge anything of what they see or hear in the palaces, and must not even tell their wives.

The servants never learn anything about their royal master's movements until the very last moment.

Very short notice is given them in which to get ready to travel with the King and Queen, and they are forbidden to ask

RECENT EVENTS REVIVE INTEREST IN PERSONS OF WORLD-WIDE FAME



EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA GRAND DUKE MICHAEL OF RUSSIA COUNTESS TORBY MRS TEMPLE

(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Copyright, 1903.)

LONDON, Jan. 31.—Recent events have brought about a revival of interest in several persons and personages whose names are known the world over. The Austrian Emperor, who was quite ill lately—and whose death probably would

mean a new political map of Europe—has recovered nearly his usual health. The death of Frederick Temple, Archbishop of Canterbury, and the accession of Dr. Davidson have served to bring into stronger relief than ever the splendid qualities of the widow of the late Archbishop, whose benevolence and many

practical charities have endeared her to the nation, and who now, in her bereavement, bravely conquers her sorrow in new works of charity and devotion to the future of her two sons. In the midst of revelations of court scandals gossip from Cannes pictures the Grand Duke Michael Michailovich of Russia living a peaceful domestic life

with his wife and children, after the stormy period followed by their banishment from Russia by Alexander III. The Countess Torby, the title by which the wife of the Grand Duke is best known is said to be as beautiful as when they were privately married at San Remo in 1891—privately because she was daughter

of Prince Nicholas of Nassau by a morganatic marriage and they knew that Alexander would never forgive such a breach of Russian imperial etiquette. But Nicholas, on coming to the throne, forgave them and now they enjoy life in their own way, emancipated from the obligations of a great position at court, yet having nothing with which to reproach themselves.

questions about the King's next journey.

A palace servant was abruptly dismissed the other day because he answered a simple question asked by a newspaper man. A nobleman passing heard the brief conversation and reported it, and the servant was instantly dismissed. No servant or clerk at the palace dare be seen speaking to a newspaper man. They dare not even return an ordinary salutation.

A newspaper man who the other day asked a court official if there was any news about the Cabinet meeting, other than the bald official statement that the Cabinet had met, was informed: "It's none of the public's business, and if I find you endeavor to learn any news about the meeting I shall see that you are forbidden ever again to enter the palace grounds."

All Reconciled.

The Duke and Duchess of Orleans are once more in the graces of the English royal family.

After an absence of five years they have returned to England and are occupying their huge country house in Worcester.

It is said the Duke and King Edward have become reconciled and now "speak as they pass by."

The Duke, who is a tall, gangling, unattractive-looking man, of sallow complexion, had been rather outspoken in criticizing the royal family of England and its ways, hence the social boycott against him during the past few years.

Now that he has been restored to the graces of the King he expects to entertain lavishly.

Lord in Theatricals.
Lord Anglesiey, whose private chapel in Annet, Castle has been transformed into a theatre in order that the noble lord may disport himself on the boards as a skit-dancer, has been so pleased with his success that he is vowing on the road, with his theatrical troupe.

Lord Anglesiey is enormously rich and has family jewels of fabulous value.

Lady Anglesiey long ago got tired of her noble spouse's antics and her ladyship always contrives a remain at a good distance from her skit-dancing hubby.

The tenants of the Anglesiey estates like Lord Anglesiey for his lordship doesn't charge an admission fee to his theatrical performances in the castle, the audience always being composed of "deadheads."

At present Anglesiey is the only member of the British nobility who could earn his living as a ballet dancer, but there have been others.

Valuable Catch.
Lord Dalmeny, who is the Earl of Rosebery's eldest son, has just come of age, and the tenants of Lord Rosebery's Scottish estates and the people of Edinburgh gave the youth a coming-of-age reception that lasted a week.

Lord Dalmeny is a good looking youth

who promises to resemble his father physically.

Lord Rosebery, who married a Rothschild, is one of the richest peers of England, and so Lord Dalmeny will have a huge inheritance some day.

He is, therefore, a very valuable "catch" matrimonially.

It is already reported that he is in love with Lady Marjorie Grey, the beautiful daughter of the beautiful Countess of Warwick.

Shuns Leadership.

When Lord Rosebery's eldest daughter, Lady Ebyl Primrose, married, gossip in London society said that he had settled an income of \$200,000 a year upon her.

It is now intimated that Lord Rosebery makes her allowance of \$150,000 a year, for Lord Rosebery, despite his wealth, thinks that quite sufficient to start a young couple off in life.

Lord Rosebery is a Liberal in politics and the "man behind the gun" in the Liberal party. He is the most cultured member of the House of Lords and a charming writer upon many topics.

NOS EVEN IN DEATH

WERE THEY SEPARATED

(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Copyright, 1903.)

PARIS, Jan. 31.—Perhaps because it occurred in the gay Principality of Monaco and is a tragedy with which the card tables at Monte Carlo had nothing to do, the double suicide of Joseph Gastand and Lorenzina Uebian, who were young and loved and could not marry, has created an extraordinary amount of mournful excitement.

The youthful pair had known each other from childhood. As children they were like lovers in their childish way, and as they grew to maturity the sentiment deepened and they swore to each other that nothing should ever separate them—not even death.

A short time ago the parents of the youth finally and peremptorily refused to permit him to marry Lorenzina. His answer was to leave his home and take his sweetheart to a nest of their own.

Here Joseph's people found the girl alone when the young man was away for the day. They overheard her with reproaches, telling her that she had ruined the life of an estimable young man. Broken-hearted she told them that she would give Joseph up, and they went away.

Several days passed without either the youth or the girl being seen. Filled with apprehension his parents called at their home and found the doors locked. When these were burst open the lovers were found dressed in their gayest clothes locked in each other's arms—dead. Beside their bodies was a letter signed by both telling of their resolution to die and containing a request to be buried together.

SEE SOME GOOD IN IT

Germans No Longer Think Monroe Doctrine Impudent.

COMPROMISE IMPOSSIBLE

Conduct of Crown Princess Louise and Professor Giron—Spinster Attempted Suicide Because of Her Cat's Disappearance.

By MALCOLM CLARKE.

Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Copyright, 1903.)

BERLIN, January 31.—The Germans are pretty nearly convinced now that Bismarck was hasty when he said that the Monroe doctrine was "a piece of impudence." For a long time England has been trying to bring this home to them, and at last she has succeeded. They know now that the result of the Sandringham conference between King Edward and the Kaiser did not mean that England would endorse any and every sort of riotous conduct on the part of Germany's fleet off the Venezuelan coast.

The note sounded by the British press throughout the week on this subject has sounded more ominously in German ears than anything they have been forced to listen to in a long time. They are accepting it to mean that whatever King Edward may have promised his imperial nephew at Sandringham, he will never go to the length of costing England any sacrifice of friendship on the part of the United States.

Within the last few days the Kaiser himself, by an unexpected eagerness for arbitration, has shown himself hard hit by this great truth. He seems now as anxious as the English are to preserve the friendship of the United States. The tide, as a matter of fact, has turned strongly, and the whole Venezuelan campaign is recognized throughout Germany to have been a colossal blunder.

The Princess Laughed.
Dispatches from Mentone and Rome give significant details concerning the fugitive Crown Princess Louise and Professor Giron. While the couple were promouncing the other day in the vicinity of Cap Martin they encountered Countess Lonyay. The Countess recognized the Princess, halted when close to her, hesitated, and then turned on her heel and walked rapidly in the opposite direction.

The Princess laughed, Giron joining in her mirth. On the arrival of the pair at Rome Giron went to Genoa and rented a small suite of furnished rooms at a cost of \$4 a week. Giron said the Princess intended using the apartments.

The Princess' departure to Mentone being without consultation with the court, will entail serious consequences, as Giron pledged his word to live apart from her pending the divorce trial. The Princess' action has rendered compromise with the three courts she is connected with impossible. Her application for postponement of the trial in Dresden is refused.

The proceedings will be in camera. Only the final judgment will be published, with the announcement of the decision of the royal court. Afterward, Dresden will issue an authoritative history, making public all the facts.

Wanted to Die.
In the midst of more serious matters, Berlin is laughing over a mixture of comedy and tragedy, in which an estimable spinster and her cat figure as principals. The spinster is Miss Amalie Schmitt. She has a comfortable home and an equally comfortable income. She is a widow, Giron said the Princess, but with base ingratitude the cat went out gallivanting presumably with the common or garden cats of the neighborhood, the other day, leaving its loving mistress forlorn.

At the end of three days Miss Schmitt, being convinced that pussy would not return, attempted suicide by hanging. Her act was discovered and she was cut down just in time to save her life and to welcome home the feline prodigal, who chose

this dramatic moment for his return. Miss Schmitt has tearfully promised the authorities not to worry if her pet takes an occasional day and night off in the future, being informed that even the most loving husbands assert similar rights now and then.

Germ Theory.

A German sceptic respecting the germ theory of disease, having asked why it is that men who are constantly shaving and slashing their faces, almost never have any trouble with the wounds they cause, yet, never think of sterilizing their razors, have been answered by a prominent bacteriologist, thus:

"In spite of the fact that those who use the razor frequently cut themselves yet it is rarely that anything more serious than a cut follows, the slight wound generally healing quickly, and the risk of septicemia arising in this way would seem to be almost nil. In the majority of cases, therefore, it is clear that the razor blade must be bacteriologically clean—free from septic matter—which may be attributed to the fact that probably it is dipped into hot or sterilized water before use, or else that the soap lather is antiseptic."

The latter explanation seems the more probable of the two. The amount of soap rubbed on the skin is considerable, if the shaving is to be in any degree comfortable, and soap has considerable antiseptic power, at six per cent, solution being sufficient to destroy the typhoid bacillus. There can be little doubt, therefore, that the skin is rendered sterile by the liberal application of soap, and this fact is in favor of any cut that may be made remaining healthy and without any serious consequence. In a word, soap in the operation of shaving not only facilitates the process, but plays the same valuable role when the shaver is unlucky enough to cut himself as does the antiseptic in surgery.

Great Festivities.
It is learned from St. Petersburg that the Russian Imperial Court is preparing a most cordial and brilliant reception for the Crown Prince of Prussia, who will attend various court festivities during his visit to that capital.

The fact of the German Emperor sending his eldest son to the Russian capital is generally attributed in diplomatic circles to His Majesty's desire to still further strengthen the good relations existing between the two countries, in

order the better to prepare the ground for an entente between the two empires on certain grave questions which will shortly come up for settlement, such as, for example, the renewal of the commercial treaty between the two countries. It is also thought to be of great moment that they should establish a satisfactory understanding in view of the possibility of disturbances in the Balkan Peninsula, and also to harmonize as much as possible their political action in the East.

Another reason for the visit is the growing dread in Germany of a too close trade alliance between Russia and Austria-Hungary, growing out of the new tariff law passed by the Reichstag which took effect at the beginning of the year.

LONDON ANTICIPATES

GAY SOCIETY SEASON

(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Copyright, 1903.)

LONDON, Jan. 31.—As the opening of the regular London season approaches anticipations of much social gaiety are high. The pleasant shooting season ends to-day, and this brings to an end a brilliant succession of hunt balls and other functions, which have made the country season this year more than usually attractive.

There is disappointment over the news that the new town house of the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough will not be completed in time to figure in this season's entertainments. But there are prospects that Lord Howard de Walden, whose income is enormous, and whose London mansion, Seaford House, has a splendid social history, will give a number of functions. At Seaford House there is a Mexican marble staircase and gallery, quite as splendid as the famous marble ones in Mrs. Mackay's mansion. Everybody remembers the superb housewarming given here last year and are reassured for this season by the recollection that both Lord de Walden and his mother are fond of entertaining.

Society gossip also books the Duchess of Westminster as one of the most prominent hostesses whose houses will be open this season, and there are a number of lesser hosts and hostesses with records still to make who are expected to try and make them in the next two months.

A New Gil Blas.
The new Gil Blas, recently started by A. Perrier, the chief editor of the Paris Figaro, and Paul Ottenhoff, the wealthy publisher, promises to be a great success.

The greatest authorities on the questions of the day have been secured on the staff; Abel Hermant, president of the Society of Men of Letters, is the dramatic critic; and the famous composer, is entrusted with the musical criticism.

In fact, since the days of the Figaro of twenty years ago, never have so many celebrated signatures appeared at the end of articles.

Gil Blas takes very little interest in modern politics, and intends, in his independence, to praise and criticize friends and foes alike, never with violence, but like a man of the best society.

Gil Blas is now and will become more and more the favorite paper of the Upper Ten of all parties, besides the authority on all questions literary, social, artistic and dramatic.

New Servian Stamp.
The Servian Government, having decided to issue new stamps with the effigy of young King Alexander, a painter was entrusted with the elaboration of this project.

Now King Alexander of Servia is not beautiful, but the painter, who is also a courtier, made him look like a perfect Adonis.

On being shown the design the King refused to accept it. "Represent me as I am," he said, "I will have none of this kind of flattery."

This remark of the modest King reminds one of that of Oliver Cromwell to the painter, Peter Lilly: "I desire that you use all your skill in giving me likeness, and not a piece of flattery. I will have you reproduce all the furrows, all the wrinkles, all the moles and warts that are on my face."

"If you fail to do so I will not pay you a penny."

It is now ascertained that Mr. Giron has absolutely refused to undertake a lecture tour in America.

I regret it for the sake of my old friend and manager, Major James M. Pond.

If the Princess Royal had accompanied him on the platform it would have proved one of those special attractions that require managers to take with them everywhere a board with the inscription, "No standing room left."

THOUSANDS ATTEND THEIR DAILY MEETINGS



CHARLES ALEXANDER DR. S. TORREY

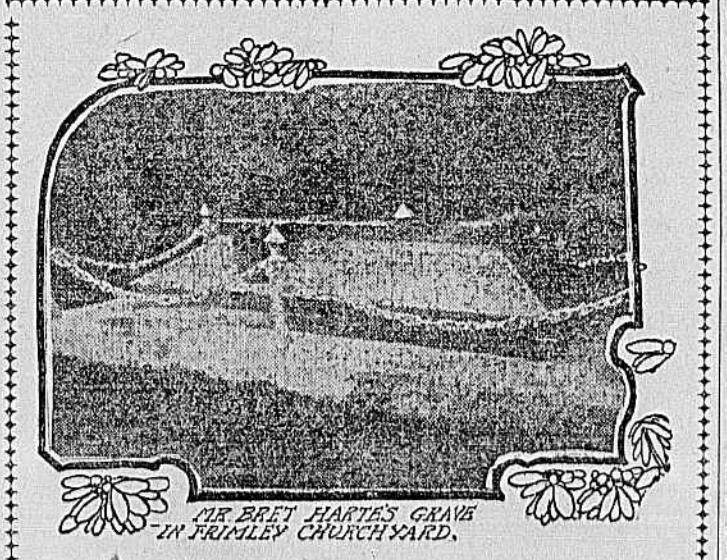
(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Copyright, 1903.)

LONDON, Jan. 31.—"The new Moody and Sankey"—the Rev. R. A. Torrey and Charles Alexander—are earning the title which preceded them from Australia, where their revival meetings drew vast audiences. Their first mission here, at

the Midway Conference Hall, attracts thousands nightly.

Mr. Alexander is a singer with much sweetness of voice and personal magnetism. Dr. Torrey is a native of the United States, and began his evangelical work there, after graduating at Yale College. He studied theology in Germany,

A FINE MONUMENT MARKS BRET HARTE'S RESTING PLACE



MR. BRET HARTE'S GRAVE IN FAMILLY CHURCHYARD

(Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Copyright, 1903.)

LONDON, Jan. 31.—Although Bret Harte left an estate valued at only \$1,500, his name does not lack a monument, and a massive and costly one. It has just been erected by one of the deceased novelist's closest friends. Covering the grave in Pinley Churchyard, Surrey, is a solid slab of white granite, weighing two and a half tons, and on this is placed a block of red Aberdeen granite, sloping upward from the base,

and fashioned at the top into the form of a cross. The inscription reads:

"Bret Harte, August 25, 1837—May 5, 1902. Death shall reap the braver harvest," and: "In faithful remembrance, M. S. Van de Veld."

There is quite a general impression here that Bret Harte invested his savings in America—a way of accounting for his small estate he left here. As he never received less than \$20 for the English serial rights of a short story, and was fairly industrious, it is difficult for the English publishing world to believe that he died practically a pauper.